

# The Democratic Standard

DEVOTED TO THE SUPPORT OF THE CONSTITUTION AND LAWS—THE DIFFUSION OF GENERAL INTELLIGENCE—AND THE REFORM OF ALL POLITICAL ABUSES.

BY D. P. PALMER.

GEORGETOWN, O., TUESDAY, JULY 4, 1843.

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## TO THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY OF THE UNITED STATES.

**FRIENDS AND FELLOW CITIZENS:**—At a Convention of the democratic party of the State of Indiana, held at Indianapolis on the 8th of January last, it was resolved, "That delegates be appointed to represent this State in a National Convention, to be held in November, 1843." By a further resolution of the Convention, it was recommended that Cincinnati, or some other town west of the Alleghenies, should be selected as the place of meeting.

In conformity with the first resolution, three delegates were selected from each Congressional District, ten in number, and two from the State at large. The selection of these delegates, however, was made subject to a confirmation by each Congressional District if they thought proper to confirm it, or to the appointment of others if deemed advisable. In some of the districts the nomination of the Delegates made by the Convention has been confirmed; in others, new delegates have been appointed.

The object of the Convention in naming November, 1843, as the time of meeting for the National Convention, was to accord with the views of their Democratic brethren in other States, so far as it had then been expressed. The States of Tennessee and Missouri had already recommended November, 1843, as the proper time for the meeting of the Convention, and the Democracy of Indiana, believing this question to be of comparatively little importance, unanimously agreed to their suggestion. Since the meeting of our Convention, other States have acted on this question. The great State of New York and Virginia have already spoken on the subject; and their views, as to the time of meeting seem to coincide with the views of their brethren in Tennessee, Missouri and Indiana. On the other hand some of our sister States, South Carolina and Pennsylvania, have proposed May 1844, as the period best suited for holding a Convention.

From certain indications, too palpable to be overlooked, it is evident, that a question of time—so simple, so unimportant, so unconnected with the great principles we are contending for—is likely to produce distraction in our own ranks.

Fellow Citizens: this should not be. The cause we are contending for is too high, too holy, too important, to be jeopardized by an immaterial issue. The whig party, as certain as they are of defeat, if we are united, hope only for success through our divisions. The motto of the Democratic party of Indiana is, "UNION AND HARMONY—EVERY THING FOR THE CAUSE—NOTHING FOR MEN;" and while they have their preference, they feel disposed to yield it, if the Democratic party in a National Convention should determine that some other individual than he, who is their first choice should be nominated.

To the Nominees of a National convention of the Democratic Party, whether that Convention is held in November, 1843, or May, 1844; whether held in Cincinnati or Baltimore; they pledge themselves the support, the warm, generous and undivided support—of the Democracy of Indiana.

But is it not time that the day and the place of meeting should be settled? Every day and hour these questions remain open, advantage is taken of it by our opponents. They hope on these questions, so unimportant in themselves, to produce heart burnings and jealousies between the different portions of the Republican family; to array sectional feelings; to distract and divide us. To the democracy of Indiana, the time or place of holding the National Convention is immaterial. All they ask is, that some time and place be fixed as early as possible, that all the States of the confederacy should be represented in it; and that, when assembled, union and harmony should preside over their deliberations.

To ascertain the views of our Republican brethren elsewhere, we have issued this circular in behalf of the democracy of Indiana. We are influenced by no other view than the good of our party in so doing. We have no candidate of our own, either for the first or second office in the Republic to present for consideration, when that Convention meets. But we solicit as early a settlement of those questions as can be made. With the determination of a majority of the democratic party in our sister States, we shall be satisfied, let that determination be what it may. And when the battle comes, the democracy of Indiana will be found rallying around those great principles for which they have contended; ready and willing to support him whom the majority of our party through-

out the Union may deem most capable of cherishing them.

**JOHN LISTER,  
D. L. McFARLAND,  
GEO. A. CHAPMAN,  
JAMES BLAKE,  
N. B. PALMER,  
JAMES P. DRAKE,  
JULIUS NICOMAI,  
POWELL HOWLAND,  
JOSHUA SOULE, Jr.**

The following resolution was adopted by the State Central Committee of Indiana.

**Resolved,** That a copy of the above Circular be forwarded to the Democratic State Central Committees of the different States; and that they be requested to forward, at an early day, to the Washington Globe and Richmond Enquirer, the choice of time and place of their respective States; and further, that the editors of the before mentioned papers be requested, after receiving returns from all the States, to publish the same, with a notice that the National Convention will be held at such time and place as a majority of the States shall determine.

Per order, **GEO. CHAPMAN, Sec.**  
Democratic papers throughout the Union will please copy the foregoing.

## LATEST FROM EUROPE.

### ARRIVAL OF THE COLUMBIA—SEVENTEEN DAYS LATER.

The Royal Mail Steamer Columbia, Capt. Miller, arrived at Boston on Sunday morning at 7 o'clock, bringing Liverpool papers to June 4th, and London papers to June 3d.

The news by this steamer is of considerable importance. All kinds of business was improving.

Among the passengers in the *Rev. T. Sewell*, bearer of despatches to our Government.

The day after the sailing of the last steamer, Lord Stanley introduced certain resolutions into the House of Commons, based on the long talked of measures for the introduction of Canadian flour and wheat at a fixed duty of 1s per quarter. A glance at the Parliamentary summary shows what an apple of discord this measure has proved to the minister; hundreds of his followers are in open rebellion against it, and the on dit of the day is, that Sir Robert Peel emphatically declared, that unless the "country gentlemen" swallowed this bolus he would resign.

Ireland absorbs, at the present moment, the exclusive attention of the British Ministry and the British people. The repeal movement continues to make the most gigantic strides, the whole country is in a state of excitement, and Mr. O'Connell, after visiting Cork and various parts of Ireland, has returned to Dublin. During his sojourn in the provinces, hundreds of thousands of his countrymen congregated at his back, and his progress resembled a continuous ovation from his outset until his return.

He addressed them on every occasion in the most inflammatory strain, condemnatory to the British connexion, while he poured out the most unmeasured vituperation and ridicule against Sir Robert Peel, the Duke of Wellington, and Lord Brougham. The great bulk of the Catholic clergy have thrown themselves head long into the movement, the rent comes pouring in by thousands of pounds per week, and all classes seem to regard a crisis at hand. Whether in this emergency, Mr. O'Connell will prove himself

Fit to command a world.

And rule it when 'tis wildest, time will show, but he has brought his darling repugnance to a pitch at once fearful and sublime.

If he now falter in his course, "farewell, a long farewell to all his greatness," while a continuance in his present policy must inevitably bring him into collision with the Government, and precipitate a convulsion. There is no middle course. Troops are daily pouring into the country. Government steamers are constantly engaged between the Tower of London and the Prison house, Dublin, in carrying and landing arms, the Castle in the latter city is being placed in a state of defence, and every thing shows that the Government anticipates an immediate outbreak.

Scotland, too, has been the scene of a religious movement, the most important in its consequences, the most extended in its ramifications, which has taken place since the time of the Reformation. Nearly 500 ministers—the heart's blood of the Church, embracing all that are more distinguished for learning, talent, and energy—have seceded from the Kirk; and thrown themselves upon the voluntary principle, rather than to "submit to an interference in matters of discipline with the civil power."

The names selected for the infant

Princess are Alice Maud Mary, names thoroughly English.

Some Roman Catholic Bishops are about to prepare a prayer for the safety of Daniel O'Connell.

The troops stationed in Ireland will amount, in June, to 25,000 men.

Almost every door in the city has chalked upon it, "Repeal or Blood—Cork Constitution."

Mr. O'Connell will not leave Ireland to attend his Parliamentary duties before the 10th of June.

The ceremony of Churching the Queen took place at 12 o'clock on Friday week, in the Chapel Royal, Buckingham palace.

In consequence of the increased demand for goods, several of the cotton manufacturers of Blackburn have recently increased the wages of their weavers, generally to the amount of ten per cent.

The Court Circular contains a long account of the christening of the infant Princess, on the 23 inst.

At the Dublin Corn Exchange, on Monday, as a set off against the superceded issued by the Chancellor, ten barristers headed by Sir Colman O'Loughlen, son of the late master of the rolls, subscribed to the funds of the Repeal Association, and were by acclamation admitted as members. This bar motion caused a great sensation. O'Connell read for the meeting the correspondence with the Chancellor which preceded his dismissal from the magisterial bench.

O'Connell has announced to Sir Edward Sugden his determination to impeach him thereupon, in the Irish Parliament. The rent for the week was £2,225.

The latest Irish papers contain an account of a melee between a party of Orange men and a body of Repealers, at Dungannon, on the 30th of May. A house was razed, and many persons beaten, but no lives lost.

All the Irish forts, castles and battlements have been inspected by a Government engineer, and ordered to be repaired and placed in a state of perfect utility. Indeed, the preparations of Government are such as would indicate that a civil war is not far distant.

Notwithstanding the absence of Mr. O'Connell in the country, where he has been attending various meetings, the Corn Exchange, Dublin, at the weekly meeting on the 28th ult., was densely crowded, and there was fully as much excitement as at any previous meeting. The amount of "Repeal rent" was the largest weekly return yet announced, having been £709 18s 8d. This included several English returns, and £133 from Clones, County Monaghan, where the meeting of the Repealers was recently interrupted by the Orange party, and a poor man named McCaffray was murdered. The meeting did not terminate until nearly six, but the large room was crowded to the close.

**MILITARY POSITION IN IRELAND.** The batteries at Tarbert have unexpectedly been reinforced by four additional pieces of artillery, and an additional force of one officer and fifteen men is expected daily. Letters have been received inquiring how many men all the forts would contain; all the guns are to be mounted without delay.

A man of war steamer went up to the Shannon on Friday week, with two thousand stand of arms for Limerick. Four other steamers were despatched from the tower for Ireland with arms. We understand that two men of war steamers will be stationed in the Shannon—one at Tarbert, and the other at Grass Island. —*Kerry Evening Post.*

The repeal affair in Cork was very brilliant. It is said that upwards of 500,000 persons were congregated on this occasion.

The *Augsburg Gazette* publishes the following very improbable story from a letter dated Cairo, 21st ult., stating that two ships laden with slaves had been captured by British cruisers in the Red Sea, in the latitude of Sannak, and that the captain of the ships had been hanged at the mainmast. The two slave ships were escorted (the bodies of the two captains still hanging from the mainmasts) by the British cruiser, and the slaves set at liberty.

## FRANCE.

The French Government have fully determined upon sending out a squadron to the Chinese seas, which will be placed under the command of a rear admiral, for the purpose of forwarding the commercial and political relations of France with the Celestial Empire. Intelligence has been received at Paris, it is said, to the effect that the Emperor of China has consented to receive the French in his dominions on the same footing as the English.

The *Courier Francais*, says—"General Boyer, ex-President of the Republic of Hayti, is expected shortly at Paris. It is confidently stated that the greater part of his fortune is placed in the French

funds. Apartments have been taken for him, and his friends are making preparations to receive him."

The harvest has a most promising appearance in the neighborhood of Paris.

## SPAIN.

Important events have occurred since the sailing of the last steamer on the 18th ult., beginning with the formation of the new cabinet under Lopez, and ending with its dissolution, and that of Cortes.

Two ministers have fallen in Spain since the meeting of the Cortes—that of Rodol, and that of Lopez. The latter was forced upon the Regent, and presuming too much upon his forbearance or his embarrassment, insisted upon the dismissal of one or two of his own immediate personal friends, against which his pride revolted. Finding the impossibility of sailing together, Espartero has again dissolved the Cortes, and in doing so, has run the risk of another revolt in the Northern Provinces. Up to the present time all is tranquil; whether it will remain so will soon be seen. The Peninsula is the only spot in the map of Europe, with the exception of our own "tight little island" that attracts the attention or provokes fear.

The Chamber of Deputies presented a most stormy scene on the 20th. When M. M. Gomez Becerra, and Hoyos left the palace, they were assailed with cries of "Furies! Furies! Down with the ministers and the Ayacuchos! Liberty forever! An ill-looking individual" was arrested in the crowd, armed with a knife, and vociferating cries of "Death against the new President of the Council."

The windows of M. Mendizabel's carriage were broken with stones during the day, and he had deemed it prudent not to repair to the legislative palace.

The regent at length deemed it necessary to dissolve the Cortes; the new Cortes was to assemble on the 27th inst.

All quiet at Madrid and Barcelona on the 30th. The movement at Malaga nothing.

## INDIA.

The India mail has arrived, with accounts from India to the 2d of May; from China to the 12th of March.

The Affairs of Sindh were tranquil, though some troubles had taken place at Sirhind, and a serious engagement had been fought at Khytul.

## CHINA.

The death of Commissioner Elepos was the only news at Canton, but fresh attacks were expected on the factories. On Major Malcom's arrival, Sir H. Pottinger was to go to Canton with the ratification of the treaty.

## A SINGULAR FALL.

Two hundred miles from Long Island Sound is a narrow pass in the river Connecticut, only five yards over, formed by the shelving mountains of solid rock, whose tops intercept the clouds. Through this chasm are compelled to pass all the waters which in the time of floods bury the northern country. At the upper Cohos, the river then spreads "23 miles wide," and for five or six weeks first rate ships might sail over lands that afterwards produce the greatest crops of hay and grain in all America. People who can bear the sight, the groans, the trembling and surly motion of water, trees, and ice through this awful passage, view with astonishment one of the greatest phenomena in nature. Here water is condensed, without frost, by pressure, by swiftness, between the adamant, sturdy rocks, to such a degree of induration that no iron crow can be forced into it. Here iron, lead, and cork have one common weight, here, steady as time, and harder than marble, the stream passes irresistible, if not swift as lightning: the electric fire sends trees in pieces with no greater ease than does this mighty water. The passage is about 400 yards in length, and of a zig-zag form, with obtuse corners. At high water are carried through this strait, masts and other timber, with incredible swiftness, and sometimes with safety; but when the water is too low, the masts, timber, and trees strike on one side or the other, and, though of the largest size, are rent in one moment into shivers, and splintered like a broom, to the amazement of spectators. The meadows, for many miles below are covered with immense quantities of wood thus torn in pieces, which compel the hardest travellers to reflect how feeble is man, and how great the Almighty, who formed the lightnings, and the irresistible power and strength of waters!

No living creature was ever known to pass through this narrow, except an Indian woman, who was in a canoe, attempting to cross the river above it, but carelessly suffered herself to fall within the power of the current. Perceiving her danger, she took a bundle of rum she had with her and drank the whole of it; then lay down in the canoe to meet her destiny. Most wonderful to tell, she went safely through, and was taken out of the

canoe some miles below, very much intoxicated. Being asked how she could be so daringly imprudent as to drink such a quantity of rum with the prospect of instant death before her, she squaw, as well as her condition would let her, replied—"Yes, yes, white man—it was too much rum for once to be sure; but I was not willing to lose a drop of it; so I drank it and you see I have saved all."—*N. Y. Sun.*

## EMIGRATION ANECDOTE.

The following interesting narrative, so fraught with romance, we copy from Niles' Register of October 18, 1817, credited to the Raleigh Register:

A person who had made a considerable fortune in Philadelphia, as a butcher, went on board one of the last ships from Amsterdam, which had a number of German Redemptioners, for the purpose of purchasing one to assist him in business. After examining the physiognomy of several of the passengers without being able to please himself, his attention was arrested by the tranquil and composed countenance of a man rather advanced in years, but with much appearance of strength and activity. Not less pleased with the conversation of the German, than with his exterior, he described the purpose for which he wanted a servant and obtained the man's consent to purchase his indentures, provided he would also purchase those of his wife who had accompanied him. The parties then went ashore to complete the business, attended by the captain, and upon the same of the persons being mentioned, to insert them in the writings, they were the same with those of the purchaser's father and mother, and upon further enquiry, he ascertained them to be in fact his father and mother, the latter declaring that if he was their son, he had a remarkable mole like his arm—which proved to be the case. It is added that nothing could surpass the joy of all parties. The providence of God had snatched the venerable pair from poverty and servitude, and conducted them to plenty and independence under the protection of an affectionate son. He, it seemed, had run away from his parents when quite a boy, and from the continual wars in Europe neither heard of the other until this unexpected joyful meeting.

**THE PARADISE OF CONTENT.**—The rosy horizon beyond which youth cannot see—the gray rainbow that over arches fancy's landscape—the halo that genius spreads around the barren pathways of existence—the green and fairy ring encircling ever the beloved! what are they, in their glory and their gladness, to the fire-side glow of a contented spirit—to the smile that is no mockery of bitterness within—to the laugh that springs not up from the restlessness of a hidden woe! Beautiful as an island in the wide heaving ocean to the sea weary voyager—welcome as the lone fountain, with its few palms, and its verdant brim, to the desert pilgrim's aching eye is the Paradise of Content, which a happy few may make for themselves in the wilderness of a desolate world. Suns roll swiftly onward above their blest abode; but no feverish eagerness, no heart sick dread would hurry or delay their course. Sorrows and cares and privations mingle in their social circle, but have no power upon the adamant chain which brightly brings them to some far off bliss.

**DESPOTEM.**—All despotism, whether hereditary or usurped, is our abhorrence. We regard it as the most grievous wrong and insult to the human race. But toward the hereditary despot we have more of compassion than indignation. Nursed and brought up in delusion, worshipped from his cradle, never spoken to in the tone of fearless truth, taught to look on the great mass of his fellow beings as an inferior race, and to regard despotism as a law of nature and necessary element of social life; such a prince, whose education and condition almost deny him the possibility of acquiring healthy moral feeling and manly virtue, must not be judged severely. Still in absolving the despot from much of the guilt which seems at first to attach to his unlawful and abused power, we do not the less deem despotism a wrong and curse. The time for its fall, we trust, is coming. It has long enough wrung from the laborer his hard earnings; long enough squandered a nation's wealth on its parasites and minions; long enough warred against the freedom of the mind, and arrested the progress of truth. It has filled dungeons enough with the brave and good and shed enough of the blood of patriots. Let its end come. It cannot come too soon.—*Channing.*

**TROUBLE IN THE COON CAMP.**—There is not a doubt but that "an extended and powerful effort is being made by a large portion of the whig party, to rid them-

selves of the burden of Harry of the West. The Boston Courier declares that the whigs of Massachusetts are not content to try the election with a candidate who has so often been beaten.—The N. Hampshire Gazette says that so strong is the repugnance of the whigs in that section of the country to the nomination of Mr. Clay, "that it would be worse than vain, under present circumstances, to attempt to unite the party in its support."

In Tennessee, also, the enemies of Mr. Clay are beginning to speak out.—The Nashville Union publishes a letter which says:

"Our whig candidate for the Senate, Mr. McCormick, refuses to have anything to do with Mr. Clay—says he will oppose (if elected) any resolution nominating him for the Presidency—and expresses himself strongly of the opinion that Mr. Clay will be set aside by the whig Convention to meet in May, 1844."

The whigs, it is evident, will have sufficient to do in attending to their own dissensions, without taking upon themselves the charge of the unimportant differences existing among the democracy as to the time of holding a national convention, and certain mere matters of form.—*Western Empire.*

## TO MAKE YOUR SONS HEAL-THY.

If you would see the son of your prayers and hopes blooming with health, and rejoicing daily in the full and sparkling tide of youthful buoyancy—if you wish him to be strong and athletic, and careless of fatigue, be not discomposed at a sight of his sand hills in the read, his snowflakes in February, and his mud duns in April; nor when you chance to look out in the midst of an August shower, and see him wading; and sailing, and sporting along with the water fowl. If you would make him hardy and fearless let him go abroad as he pleases, in his early boyhood, and amuse himself by the hour together, in smoothing and twirling the hoary locks of winter. Instead of keeping him shut up all day with a stove and graduating his sleeping room by Fahrenheit, let him face the keen edge of the north, when the mercury is below cypher; and instead of minding a little shivering and complaining when he returns, cheer up his spirits and send him out again.

## COUSINING.

A country gentleman lately arrived at Boston and immediately repaired to the house of a relative, a lady who had married a merchant of that city. The parties were glad to see him and invited him to make their house his home, (as he declared his intention of remaining in the city but a few days.) The husband of the lady, anxious to show attention to a relative and friend of his wife, took the gentleman's horse to a livery stable in Hanover street. Finally, his visit became a visitation, and the merchant, after an elapse of eleven days, found, beside lodging and boarding the gentleman, a pretty considerable bill had run up at the livery stable. Accordingly, he went to the man who kept the stable, and told him when the gentleman took the horse he would pay his bill.

"Very good," said the stable keeper; I understand you. Accordingly, in a short time the country gentleman went to the stable and ordered his horse to be got ready. The bill was of course presented.

"Oh, said the gentleman Mr.—my relation, will pay this.

Very good sir, said the stable keeper; please to get an order from Mr.—it will be the same as money.

The horse was put up again, and down went the country gentleman to the Long Wharf, where the merchant kept. Well, said he, I am going now.

Are you said the merchant. Well, good by!

Well, about my horse; the gentleman says the bill must be paid for his keeping.

Well I suppose that is all right, sir.

Ye—well, but you know I'm your wife's cousin.

Yes, said the merchant, I know you are, but your horse is not.

The Chinese language, D'Israeli says, is like no other on the globe; it is said not to contain more than about three hundred words, but it is by no means monotonous, for it has four accents, the even, the raised, the lessened, and the returning, which multiply every word into four, as difficult, says Mr. Astle, for a European to understand as it is for a Chinese to comprehend the six pronunciations of the French *e*. In fact, they can so diversify their monosyllabic words by the different tones which they give them, that the same character, differently accented, signifies sometimes ten or more different things.